Blue Ridge than we were. General Beau-

n the news came; it was not an order,

to each brigade, regiment, and indi-

whelming force of the enemy from Cen-

ed, and would go day and night, to his relief; and he expected that every man

who wanted to fight the enemy would up

place, and in an incredibly short time we were rapidly moving through the dusty streets of old Winchester, there only to be more inspired and encouraged, for there

had not in the ranks a son or a brother, and who, through tears and walls at being

Our "Virginia Brigade" took the lead,

and to the eastward, making for Ashby's

Gap. As we passed through the rich and fertile Clarke county, the road was

lined with ladies holding all manner of food and drink, for General Johnston's staff had passed in a sweeping gallop, and given tidings of our coming. At sun-down we came to the cold, swift Shenan-

loah, and with two and three to every orse, the rest, stripped of trousers, cross-

d, holding aloft muskets and head lothing and ammunition. This was the

essed this fording of men, guns, and

hard, dry, and plain in the dark night as

carry us to Manassas Junction.

GETTING INTO ACTION.

general questions asked were: "Has the flighting begun yet?" "Are we too late?" "When was it to be?" Let us get a good place, where we can kill every d—d Yankee, and then go home." Not a sound or shot disturbed the quiet of that long Saturday, and we slept peacefully that night. As the next day broke we were

aroused out of our lairs by the loudest gun I have ever heard, apparently fired

right at our heads, as we supposed, and from just over the bank of Bull Run, only a hundred yards distant; but it proved to be the signal gun from Cen-

treville, four miles away, in the encamp-ment of General McDowell. At the dou-ble-quick we were in line along the bank of the stream, momentarily expecting the

of the stream, momentarily expecting the enemy to appear and open on us; and thus we waited until the sun got over the tops of the trees, when a mounted officer rode up, and after a hurried interview with Colonel Jackson we were, to our

with Colonel Jackson we were, to our surprise, wheeled to the "rear" and went at "double-quick" over the fields and through the woods to the extreme left of our army. It then turned out that at the same day and hour General Mc-Dowell had decided to attack us on our left, and General Beauregard had decided to attack the Federals on their left, so

attack the Federals on their left; so had it not been discovered in time by the Confederates, each army would have fol-

lowed the other in concentric circles.

idge, covered with small pines.

BATTLE-FIELD SCENES

For two long, hot hours we moved towards the rattling of musketry, which, at first very faint, became more and more

were the wounded of that corps who had

been first engaged; men limping on gun

or stick; men carried off in blankets, bleeding their lives away; men supported on each side by soldiers; and they gave little encouragement to new troops as we were. They had been at it ever since sun-

in the field, and the long lines of blue

could not be counted. Up the line our brigade started, direct to where the mus-kerry seemed the loudest, our regiment

the Second, bringing up the rear. Reach-

ing the top, a wide clearing was discovered; a broad table land spread out, the

pine thicket ceased, and far away over

the hills in front was the smoke of musketry; at the bottom of the long declivity was the famous turnpike, and on the hills

rear, and on each side, were long lines of

As ours was the last regiment to com-

up, and as the brigade, as it surmounted the hill, wheeled into line sharply to the

left into the thickets we were thrown to the extreme right of the line and the

entire army. Halting there and mounting a gate-post, I could see the pano-rama spread out before me; the brass pieces of Griffin's and Rickett's batte-

ries were seen wheeling in line, caissons to the rear, the horses detached, and dis-

appearing behind the hill. The glinting of the morning sun on the burnished

metal made them very conspicuous. Both batteries soon opened on us with shell, but no casualties resulted, for the

picked up many which fell to the ground

The enemy were as thick as wheat

seemed the loudest, our regiment,

our duty to go.
ON TO MANASSAS.

nded and alone, yet told us it was

follow. Every man sprang to his

just notified him from Manassas Junction that on that morning at day-break he had been attacked by an over-

General Johnston had start

mother or sister there who

THE GREAT JACKSON.

HOW HE BROUGHT ORDER OUT OF CHAGS IN THE "VIRGINIA ARMY,"

THE EARLY DAYS OF '61 RECALLED.

Part Taken by the Stonewall Briande-An Off-Told But Never Tire-

D. R. Conrad, M. D., writes to the New

arrived at Harper's Ferry to

was singing and praying under by his staff, who seemed to have been lay in the pines, resting and surmising, chosen or elected because they were of chosen or elected because they were of at all hours of the day and night fresh, his way of life. He was uniformly couris way of life. He was uniformly courteous to all, and always kept his eyes half closed as if thinking, which he invariably did before answering, but his replies were short and to the point. Not many days clapsed before our officers found out that when he gave or wrote one of his short orders it was always to be obeyed or sus-

pension at once followed neglect. FIRST "LONG ROLL" BEATEN.

One Sunday evening in early June the "long roll" was beaten, and we were soon in line, marching out between the high hills toward Shepherdstown bridge, on the "upper Potomac," accompanied by a long procession of carriages filled with mothers and sisters, and escorted our middle-sged, portly fathers on herseback; for, as we could not go to them, they daily visited us in our camp, and that evening, for the first time in our lives, life looked and felt to us like war. For were we not on our way to keep the Yankees out of Virginia? This was the feeling and belief of all of us, and the narrow country road winding around the many hills was filled by our long line of bright bayoners, our five full regiments numbering nearly four thousand live hundred of the brightest, healthest, and most joyous of Virginia youth, it was my first and most vivid sight of what war might be. As darkness fell diers; it was our first night march, and by 2 o'clock we were "dead-beat." Many fell asleep by the roadside, and were only aroused by the rattling of muskets, as the foremost regiment fired a voiley with Jack." "the sleepless," who reprimanded colonel, and then personally superin

THE ENEMY CROSSING. During the next week we marched over several counties, and by the time we reached Winchester, where General J. E. Johnston had established his headquarters, we were in perfect physical trim, and knew each other well and felt In Winchester we were regaled day and night with the speeches "original secessionists,

of Bre-caters, or including June 2d, we to For a week, ending June 2d, we were encamped near Martinsburg, some four miles from the ford of the Potemac, cading to Hagerstown, called "Falling water," watching the Federal army under General Patterson. At sunrise the alarm was given, "The enemy are crossour way to the ford. Emerging on the turnpike, we were halted to support a battery; skirmishers were thrown out, and soon we were all engaged. We tried hard to hold Patterson until General Johnston could come up from Winchester, but were forced back, and here we saw Colonel Jackson under fire for the first time. Stolid, imperturbable, undisorbed, he was watched by every eye, and his example was quieting and of deded moral effect. There, for the first me, we saw the long line of blue with the United States flag in the centre, and both sides exchanged shots, and at a small hamlet called "Bunker Hill," some seven miles away, we, during the whole of July 4th, were in line of battle, expecting Patterson hourly. we fell back upon Winchester, and after our arrival there happened an episode

which I will relate briefly. REINFORCING BEAUREGARD. All of General Johnston's army were we stood, and in the bottom below, out of our sight, we could hear the sound, and see the white smoke. "GIVE THEM THE BAYONET!" At this time there rode up fast to-wards us from the front a lone horse and rider, gradually rising to our view

from the bottom of the hill. He was an officer, and as he came closer, erect and full of fire, his jet-black eyes and long hair and his blue uniform of a of all. In a strong, decided tone he in-quired of the nearest aide what troops we were, and who commanded. He was told that Colonel Jackson, with five Virginia regiments, had just arrived, and was shown to where the Colonel stood at the same time; the strange officer then advanced, and we of the regi-mental staff crowded to where he was to hear the news from the front. He an-nounced himself as General B. S. Bee, commanding South Carolina troops: gaged all the morning, and, being over powered, are now slowly being pushed back; we will fall back on you as a support; the enemy will make their appearance in a short time over the crest of that hill." "Then, sir, we will Since Ridge than we were. General Beauter of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson. With a same egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson, and his peared down the hill, where he immore egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson, and his peared down the hill, where he immore egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson, and his peared down the hill, where he immore egard was known to be at Manassas Statos, of Colonel Jackson, and his peared down the hill, where he immore egard was known to be at the colonel Jackson was supplied to the colonel J tallized himself, Colonel Jackson, and his troops by his memorable words to his command: "Close up men, and stand your ground. Colonel Jackson, with five regiments of Virginia troops, is standing behind us like a stone wall, and will sup-port you." Thus was the name of "Stonewall" given to General Jackson and his famous brigade. General Bee was killed the next moment.

THE LIGHT ARTILLERY.

Our entire line lay in the pine thickets Under fire from the two batte ries, throwing time-shells, though the shells did not do a great amount of kill-ing, was terribly demoralizing. After nearly half an hour the roar of the field This was the result of the much criticised movement of Ricketts, who had ordered his battery down the opposite hill, across the "pike," and up the hill we were on, where, wheeling into battery on the level top, he opened with grape and canister right into the thicket and into our exposed line. This was more than Colonel Jackson could stand, and the general order was, "Charge, and take that battery!" Now the fight of Manassas or Bull Run began in earnest, for the position we held was the key of the field. tion we held was the key of the field. Three times did our regiment charge up to and take this battery, but never held it, for though we drove away the regi-ment supporting it, yet another was al-

do not think any of them went back of these I had sailed with, and they called on me by name to help them as they lay wounded in the undergrowth. "Water! hamlet of Paris, and there leaving the "pike," we took the country road, soft and damp, to the railroad station at were their cries. I then saw what was rise it came, a long train of freight- and cattle-cars, in which we packed ourselves. CHARGING AND COUNTERCHARGING

like so many pins and needles, and as safety for engine and cars were more es-Our entire brigade thus fought unaided and alone for at least an hour, charging. as exact in the performance of his sential than speed—for we had only one is as a mathematical proposition, his pleasure being a daily walk at the hear, for his health; strict, grim hear, for his health; strict, grim satisfient, he imagined that the by the gathered crowds of women and satisfient. t, he imagined that the by the gathered crowds of woman to be body did not work and act. He followed hydropathy for sunset, we arrived at Manassas Junction. He followed hydropathy for we sprang at once into line and swept were as completely broken up into fragment and as hard pressed as men ever were. It had got down to mere hand-to-day the hanks of the we sprang at once into line and swept into a broken country of pine forests.

Four miles brought us to the banks of prayer-meetings overy night the week. He ate the queer-land he sucked lemons con-where he got them during the sand ments and as hard pressed as men ever were. It had got down to mere hand-to-hand fighting of small squads out in the open and in the pines. There was no restricted in the pines of the pines condition. General Johnston seized the colors of a regiment, and on horseback Eright and early on Saturday, July colors of a regiment, and on horseback 20, 1861, the Virginia Brigade was up led a charge, excusing it afterwards on and examining with soldiers' interests the ground of its being necessary at that and but one woman, his wife stood very high in the estimation for his rigid conduct and the absolute reposed in his word and deeds, it was observed that every night the second of the conflict of the ISth. A line of fresh graves was rather decolonel, Jackson, with only two aldes, mangled by shot and perforated by minic-balls; the short, dry grass, show without the slightest cheering along our ing in very many spots a dark chocolate hue, spreading irregularly like a map, which the next day became a too familiar front, encouraging us by his quiet He held aloft his left or bridle hand, as if he were invoking a blessing as many supposed, but really to ease his The whole of Saturday, the 20th, we intense pain, for a bullet had badly shat-tered two of his fingers, to which he had never alluded, and it had been forgotten. This was the only time he was ever eager, and panting for the figh. The general questions asked were: "Has the

wounded until his fall in action in 1833. wounded until his fall in action in 1833,

Thus the fate of the day hung in the
halance at 2:30 P. M. Both sides were
exhausted and ready to say "Enough!"

The critical moment which comes in all actions had arrived, when we saw our left a cloud of dust, and out of emerged a straggling line of men with guns held at a "trail." Slowly they came on to the field, not from the want of spirit, but tired out by "double-quicking" in the heat and dust. As they pass ed through and by our squads there wer hurried inquirles; the enemy were point ed out to them, and when seen from out the first "rebel yell." It was a flerce, wild cry, perfectly involuntary, and caused by the emotion of catching first sight of the enemy. These new troops were Kirby Smith's delayed men; the train had that morning broken down, but on arriving at a near station and hear ing the sound of fighting, he had ordered the train stopped, and forming into line and rapidly marching, guided only by the roar of the guns, had arrived on the field at the supreme moment,

THE ENEMY ROUTED. The "yell" atracted the attention of the enemy, and surprised and startled them. Inspired by the sight of Federals, fresh Confederate troops, in one long line, with a volley and another yell, swept down the slope of our hill and drove before them the tired, broken enemy who had been at it since sunrise. Kirb, Smith was shot from his horse, but on-ward they went, irresistibly, for there was no opposition; the enemy stood for few moments firing, then turned their a few moments firms, the taket backs for the first time. As if by magic the whole appearance of the field was changed; one side was cheering and pursuing in broken, irregular lines; the other was a slow-moving mass of "Blue Backs and legs. Guns, calssons and ammunition wagons started down the hard vigor and dash, had again come to the were opening with shot and grape. Onsolitary bridge was the point to which the fleeing Federals converged, and on that point was our fire concentrated. The result was at once seen; a wheel or two knocked off their calssons or beyond could be seen clearly Griffin's and wagons blocked the passage, and the Rickett's batteries. In their front, to the bridge became impassable. The men cut loose their horses, mounted, and rear, and on each side, were long in the calculation off, blue. To our right, about 100 yards off, and water, and the retreat became from and water a panic. There was never that moment a panic. There was never that moment a panic. again the like to be seen in the subse

quent four years. go ended the part taken by the "Stone-wall" Brigade in their first fight. I may add here that our regiment was not gathered together for four days, and the brigade for one week. With us, as with the rest of our victorious army, we were as much disorganized and scattered by our victory as the Federals by their defeat, and pursuit beyond Centreville, unless by an organized force, would have been simply a physical impossibility.

To Cleanse the System

effectually, yet gently, when costive or reason that in their haste and want of drill none of the time fuses were cut. I bilious; to permanently overcome habitual constipation; to awaken the kidneys and with a dull sound, and found that to be the reason they did not explode. The infantry was engaged on the side of the long, gradual slope of the hill on which

THE LOUISIANA BOYS.

CAPT. ERNEST WILTZ TELLS OF THE FAMOUS CHASSEURS-A-PIED. NEW ORLEANS LADS IN THE LATE WAR

Something About Their Campaign and Hardships in Virginia-Long Marches, Little Food, and Tremendous Losses in Battle.

(New Orleans Picayune.)

Captain Ernest Wiltz, formerly a wellknown resident of New Orleans, where he veteran and a member during the civil war of Captain St. Paul's company of "Chasseurs-a-Pied." which was recruited here, has written from Richmond, Va., letter recalling some of the experiences of the Chasseurs while in Virginia, and giving also a glimpse of how the volunteers of '61-'65 lived while in active service. The letter will be found interesting in several respects to our young soldiers Spain. Captain Wiltz suffered some years ago a paralytic stroke, and he writes his letter from the St. Sophia Home, in the city of Richmond, a delightful retreat for invalids, and where his friends in New Orleans sincerely hope he may ere long regain strength sufficient to enable him to return to his native city. Following is the letter:

St. Sophia Home. Richmond, Va., July 20, 1898. My Dear Charles,—As I think a great deal of you, and having nothing to do in my present delightful seclusion, I thought I would entertain myself in giving you a retrospective review as to myself up to the time I last saw you in this city. Of

the time I last saw you in this city. Of course, you must make some allowance for the decrepit condition of my system, caused by the paralysis of my body, occasioned by a dreadful fall I had some years ago in Jacksonville, Fla.

To begin with, I shall say I was a member of the Chasseurs-a-Pied. After the secession of Louisiana, in April, 1861, our captain, then Henri St. Paul, went over to Montgomery, Ala., and tendered the services of his company to the Confederate States, which was accepted. We federate States, which was accepted. We federate States, which was accepted. We left New Orleans soon after for the siege of Fort Pickens. We marched from our armory, on Rampart street, to the depot of the New Orleans and Pontchartrain

On arriving at Lake Pontchartrain we Fort Pickens, where we camped.

There were many incidents occurring

there during our encampment, which last ed about a year. It would be too te-dious to relate them now. Suffice it to say that while on the boat an election of sub-officers was held, and I was elected the sixth corporal, and my tent was named "the Little Corporal's" tent. In it were harbored Faurie Bourgeois, Lawson L. Davis, and another man, besides my self. We were ordered to Richmond, by request of Captain St. Paul. The addition two other companies caused the promoof two other companies caused the promo-tion of St. Paul to the rank of major, and — Macoin was made captain of our company. Arriving in Richmond, we amped on Fulton Hill, an eastern suburb

A DAY OF SLAUGHTER.

In the spring of 1962 we were ordered to march, starting on the Mechanicsville turnpike, until we reached a point which was subsequently called "the Seven Pines." It was on a Saturday. I re-member well, for it was the first day's battle. Colonel Gaston Coppens, who commanded the Zouaves of Louislana, took command of our battalien in the by a tremendous fire on all sides, from the Federal troops. We were ordered to lie down. Oh! what a day of slaughter it was to us! and we should have been all shot had it not been for the presence of mind of Captain Goodwin, of the Crescent Rifles, of our battallon, who, seeing our predicament, got us to rise and charge. In the mean time re-enforcements came up, and we ran the Federals beyond the Chickahominy. It was that Captain We had a man to make the did, long afterwards, from Paris, where he was not allowed to be consul, that "everything had turned to the bitterness of ashes in his taste." He, Harry Lee, who was so severe upon Mr. Jefferson, and his writings, because of his "Arcana," about his father, Light Horse Harry Lee, of the Revolution, was then, in fact, the entertaining host of the Hermitage, and attracted to the chickahominy. It was that Captain We was an adventure board of visitors. that Captain Macoin, Faurie Bourgeois, and a number of others of our command were killed and wounded.

It being late Saturday night, the army rested for the night. The battle was to be resumed the next day, but Sunday morning General Anderson, commander of our brigade, noticing how decimated were our ranks, told the chasseurs that they should not enter the fight, but placed us on the roads to keep back the stragglers and to look after our wounded and dead comrades. With his permission Joe Demoruelle, who was the next officer in rank, succeeded Captain Macoin, whose body was taken to Richmond for interment. Captain Demoruelle, with a squad of four men (I among the number), escorted the remains of our beloved captain to the Cathedral, where the funeral service was conducted by the then Bishop McGill, and the body was tem-porarily laid to rest in a vault owned by the Bishop, until it could be removed to New Orleans after the cessation of hos-

to the Columbian Hotel, in Shockoe Slip, and passed the night. On Monday morn-ing we returned to the command and kept up the fighting for six more consecutive days, until our troops had driven Mc-Ciclian's to Harrison Landing, where he was protected by his gunboats. Thus was protected by his gunboats. Thus ended the "Seven Days" fight, and we were at rest for awhile.

Lieutenant Bourges, of our command, also lost his life. John L. Rapler, whom possibly you know, was our orderly ser geant, and by the death of Macoin, who was succeeded by Demoruelle, he became first lieutenant. The death of Bourges left another vacancy, to which I was elected through the influence of Rapier, Davis, Petipain, and others.

LITTLE TO EAT. Shortly afterwards I became incapacitated for long marches, owing to a vari-coccle. My father came to Richmond be-cause it had been reported in New Orans that I had been shot in the head. He came at the urgent request of my dear mother, who believed I had been killed. He had a pass from General Butler, who then controlled New Orleans. The pass stated that he could visit Richmond and he had both of us arrested and sent to Ship Island, where we remained for three months, when we were finally released by had a terr months, when we were maily released by General Banks, who succeeded Butler. I got a pass to go to Richmond, and I left New Orleans on a schooner bound for Mandeville, and from thence I came to Richmond. Prior to the battles before Richmond

were at Centreville, where we had win-ter quarters in log houses built by ourselves; we were ordered to proceed to the Peninsula of Yorktown to aid General Magruder, who was retreating towards Richmond, which was being invested by General McClellan. Our division, General Joseph E. Johnston's covering, being the rear, we had a great battle at Williamsburg covering the retreat of our armie burg covering the retreat of our armies to Richmond, whence occurred the seven days' fight, commencing with the battle days' fight, commencing with the battle of "Seven Pines," or "Fair Oaks," as the Federals called it. From Yorktown to Richmond it took us about three days to travel, with hardly anything to eat but some hardtack and bacon, and that in very small quantity; Lieutenant Gashet very small quantity; Lieutenant Gashet de Lisle, I remember, was both quarter-master and commissary of our battailon for the time. His delay in reaching us

In fact, our subsistence during ou whole campaign was not very delectable but such as it was, however, it was reished when we got it. It consisted main ly of bacon, commeal, and hardtack, occa donally some fresh meat, beans, and cab-bage. Our culinary apparatus was not varied. There was a skillet for each

company, and each man had a tin cup. What we missed, above all things, was coffee. As a substitute, the boys would contrive various methods to foo our palates and, added one's imagination we believed we drank coffee-we us roasted corn and sweet potatoes cut fine pieces. We had a little sugar giv us now and then. We prized what li we got as dearly as if it was gold. came across the best substitute, by gath ering the smallest acorns and toasting them, then grinding them on road rock we put the acorns in our cup with a litt water and boiled it. It made a goo beverage; not as good, however, as Moret's coffee at the French market. Some times we would get wheat flour, and mixing it with a little cornmeal, we would make tolerable good biscuits.

Those of the men who had a little money would sometimes buy a few vegetables from a neighboring farmer and we would have soup, and boiled corn. Our combread was made very admitty simply mixing a little meal with water, and after getting it to a good substance, we would wrap it in wide leaves, put it between the ashes, and place fire over it. When cooked it made a good ashcake. We put a piece of bacon on the did the same with fresh meat.

THEY HAD MUCH GOLD. On my arrival here, after leaving New

Orleans on the pass given me by General Banks, not being able to do active ser-vice. I was assigned to the ordnance department here with General Gorgas. chief of ordnance, where I remained till the evacuation of Richmond. We all started for Danville, Va. After a few days i was packed in ammunition-boxes, were carried to Winnsboro', S. (the gold was delivered to General Gorgas, who was stopping with Governor Alken. The escort conststed of General Gorgas, Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas L. of New Orleans, and myself. General Gorgas paid me three months' salary due me as captain of ordnance, and instead of keeping on to my native city—New Orleans—as I should have done, I returned to Richmond, which city I found aimost in ruins. In a day or two I came across you and George Wedderburn, who were editing the Bulletin, which paper afterwards merged with the Sentinel. After awhile I got a position with the Enquirer, edited by Patrick Henry Aylett, also with an afternoon paper named the State Journal.

the State Journal.

While with the Enquirer I would go to the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs and play the "Jenkins." writing up the balls and describing the ladles' dresses and noting political events at that popular which I styled the Sarasummer resort, which I styled the Santaga of the South. ERNEST WILTZ.

HENRY LEE, OF VIRGINIA.

Half-Brother of "Marse Bob"-Members of that Illustrious Family.

Ex-Governor Wise, in the "Seventh De des of the Union," relates that "Henry Lee, of Virginia, was, we may say, resident for the time with him (General Andrew aJckson) at the Hermitage, as he was engaged in writing for his elec-tion (in 1828) some of the finest campaignt papers ever penned in this country. One of Lee's fugitive pieces, on the death of an Indian youth, the son of a chief, who was killed at the battle of the Horseshee, whom the General (Jackson) had taken as godson, an orphan of one of his victories is a precious pearl of poetry in tories, is a precious pearl of poetry in

He was not handsome as his brother, General Robert E. Lee, rather ugly in face-a mouth without a line of the bow of Diana about it, and nose not cut clean and classic, but rather

WHERE IS THIS PEARL.

As the Dispatch is supposed to be full-headed on all subjects, and on many that are not treated by the encyclopaedists, will it be good enough to look for the "pearl" so admiringly suggested by Vir-ginia's heroic old Governor, and tell me This Harry Lee I know to be a prolific

writer. There are two or three book of his. He was an erratic, like Poeregular and supreme only breathed the atmosphere of art.

By the way, what remarkable men nearly all the Lees have been. Then take Charles Carter, eldest brother of Robert, who was probably the bright-est of them all. He was a writer, an est of them all. He was a writer, an orator, a politician. He sat in the Virginia House of Delegates, a member from the county of Powhatan. When an angry debate had taken place in the House between the East and the West, on a questional tion of suffrage, and the West, overborne by the East, threatened secession, Charles Carter Lee arose amid the discord, his eyes softened with tears, his lips quivering with emotion, and begged the members to remember they were the members to remember they were Virginians. George Wythe Munford, Clerk of the House, ccased his labors at the desk, and looked admiringly at the orator with a smile I shall never forget—it was as sweet as the smile of

ers with the well-known passage from the Lay of Last Minstrel-Breathes there a man with soul so dead,

This is my own, my native, land! These lines, down to the sixteenth, were tendered in a most affecting tone, that charmed, so it seemed to me, all who

heard them. I see that chivalric man now-near the right of the main aisie, midway between the Chair and the main door. All eyes are fixed upon him, the House is toe, no more noises, no more angry ges ticulations, kind feeling at length pre vails, and a motion to adjourn is carried, nobody dissenting.

d a pass from General Butler, who controlled New Orleans. The pass that he could visit Richmond and with his wounded son, who would nolested during his stay in New Orleans, not long, however, before that of us arrested and sent to 279 Snodgrass

Street, Dallas, Texas, says: "My son had a terrible Cancer on his jaw. for which the doctors performed a painful operation, cutting down to the bone and scraping it. The Cancer soon returned, however, and was more violent than before. were advised to try S. S. S. The second bottle made an improvement: after twenty bottles had been taken the Cancer disappeared entirely, and he was cured permanently."

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15 South Ninth Street, Richmond, Ya.

A LARGE STOCK OF

VEHICLES OF ALL KINDS. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER. Now is the time to buy. Call and see our spring styles. Runa-

bouts, Traps, Phaetons, Stanhopes, Box Buggies, Surreys, Daytons, etc. One and two-passenger Beebee Speeding Carts.

put on promptly. We put on the GENUINE SPRINGFIELD RUBBER TIRE by the NEW PATENT PROCESS of electric welding wires while gown in the groove. NOT fastening wires and afterwards FORCING the RUBBER OVER FLANGE OF THE TIRE.

Grocery and Delivery W.

Grocery and Delivery Wagons of many styles. One- and Two-Horse Trucks. Repairing and Repainting done in the best manner. Harness, Whips. Robes, &c. Rubber Tires of all styles put on to order. Call and see our PNET MATC-TIRE BALL-BEARING AXLE RUN-ABOUT. It is a beauty.

[PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE AUDITOR OF PUBLIC ACCOUNTS OF THE STATE OF VIRGINIA.]

NATIONAL FIRE-INSURANCE COMPANY OF BALTIMORE.

ANN'I. STATEMENT YEAR ENDING DEC. 31, 1897, OF CONDITION & AFFAIRS OF THE NAT'I. FIRE-INS. CO. OF BALLT., ORGANIZED UNDER THE LAWS OF THE STATE OF MD. MADE TO THE AUDITOR OF PUBLIC ACC'TS OF THE COM WILTH OF VA., IN PURSUANCE TO THE LAWS OF VA. President-WILLIAM C. JENNESS. Secretary-GEORGE E. TAYLOR, Principal Office-BALTIMORE, MD.

Att'y to Accept Service in Va.—SAM'I. H. PULLIAM, OF RICHMOND, VA. Organized or Incorporated—DECEMBER, 1848. Commenced Business—MAY, 1800.

I.—CAPITAL.

Amount of capital stock paid up in cash. \$200,000 00 II.—ASSETS.

Value of real estate owned by the company unincumbered \$45,000 00 ACCOUNT OF BONDS OF THE U. S., AND OF THIS AND OF OTHER STATES, AND ALSO OF BONDS OF INC'D CIT'S IN THIS STATE, AND ALSO OF BONDS OF INC'D CIT'S IN THIS STATE, AND ALL OTHER BONDS AND STOCKS, OWNED ABSOLUTELY BY THE CO.

State of MJ. ** Par Value. Market Value.

State of Md. 3 per cent. exempt loan, 1893...
Md. defence redemption loan, 3.65, 1899....
Richmond (Va.) 4 per cent. bonds, 1920...
State of Virginia century bond, 1991....
Con. Gas Co.'s 6's, 1st mort. bonds, 1910....

5,800.00

Net amount of unpaid losses

oss premiums received and receivable upon all unexpired fire
risks, running one year or less from date of policy, including
interest premiums on perpetual fire risks, \$42,097.74; unearned
premiums (3) per cont.)

oss premiums received and receivable upon all unexpired fire
risks, running more than one year from date of policy, \$28,139.82; unearned premiums (pro rata) \$21,048 87

Total amount of all liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus. \$41,906 16

Joint-stock capital actually paid up in cash 200,000 60

Surplus beyond capital and all other liabilities 38,055 19

Aggregate am't of all liabilities, including p'd-up cap. st'k and net sur. \$279,960 28 IV.-RECEIPTS DURING THE YEAR. Gross premiums and bills unpaid at close of last year 5 583 17

Deduct gross prem's and bills in course of collection.....

V.-DISBURSEMENTS DURING THE YEAR.

Gross amount actually paid for losses (including \$450 losses oc-curring in previous years)

Deduct all amounts actually received for salvage (whether on losses of the last or of previous years), \$275.30, and all amounts actually received for reinsurance in other compa-nics, \$701.38. Total deduction

Net amount paid during the year for losses \$ 13.761 00

Cash dividends actually paid stockholders.

Paid for commission or brokerage
Paid for salaries, fees, and all other charges of employees

Paid for State and local taxes in this and other States

All other payments and expenditures.

Aggregate amount of actual disbursements during the year, in cash. \$44,000 con Largest amount in any one hazard, \$5,000.
BUSINESS IN THE STATE OF VIRGINIA DURING THE YEARS

Risks written \$1,007,634 or

Premiums received (gross) \$1,007,634 or

Losses paid \$1,007,634 or

Losses incurred \$6,631 President \$6,631 President \$1,007,634 or

Place in Virginia where principal business of company is transacted, Richmond (Signed) WILLIAM C. JENNESS, President.

Seal of the Corporation.

GEORGE E. TAYLOR, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to on the 20th day of January, 1888, by William C.

Seal! Jenness, President, and George E. Taylor, Secretary, before
N. F. BURKE, Notary Public.

Sam'l H. Pulliam & Co., Ag'ts.

Company will be given prempt attention

\$14,837.68

EASY, PAINLESS, PERMANENT HOME CURE, we will send any one addicted to MORPHINE, OPIUM, LAUDANUM, or other DRUG HABIT, a trial treatment, FREE OF CHARGE, of the most remarkable remedy for this purpose ever discovered, containing the GREAT VITAL PRINCIPLE lacking in all other remedies. Confidential correspondance invited from all, esseemally PHYSICIANS, FT. JAMES SOCIETY, USI SZOADWAY, N. Y. CITY

LADIES Relief at Last